

LITTLE GEORGIAN



OFFICIAL ORGAN DURING THE SUMMER SESSION
OF THE STUDENTS COUNCIL, FACULTY OF ARTS, SCIENCE, AND COMMERCE
SIR GEORGE WILLIAMS COLLEGE

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EDITORIAL

Plans for a Wednesday night dance and mixed swim are on foot. The even will in all probability be held in mid-August. However, for the plans to be a success the full co-operation of the student body is needed.

First of all, how many of you are interested?

Secondly, how many of you are willing to work on the project?

All those interested are asked to get in touch with Len Rosenberg. There is no reason why a summer dance should not be successful if everyone gets together and works to make it so.

Just a Thought

"From envy, hatred and malice, and all uncharitableness, Good Lord, deliver us." I wonder how many of us remember that when we hear of somebody else's good fortune? Do we not usually react by saying to ourselves, "Why should they have it? What have they got that I haven't got?" We envy their larger salary, fine home, better clothes, or perhaps the legacy they inherited which put them on "Easy Street." Some people spend more time counting the blessings of others than adding up their own.

Why don't you reflect on the bits of good luck that have come your way? Contrasting your fortune to that of others doesn't get you anywhere, and perhaps if you also knew the bad luck they have had in their lives, you would never envy them.

You can never tell what trials and sorrows other people have. Most every heart carries its own bitterness, and into each life a little rain has fallen. If only this could always be remembered, perhaps then, you would be more content, and find more enjoyment in your own patches of sunshine no matter how bright the path of your neighbour may appear.

THINGS OVERHEARD

Student Council meetings that are not as quiet and subdued as you'd expect. ----- Cuss words? My Gad, you don't know the half of it, they tell me.

Miss R. W. of the Bookstore staff blushing over our quip last week and happy that we erred in her last initial.

You may call a woman a kitten, but you must not call her a cat.

You may call her a mouse, but you must not call her a rat.

You may call her a chicken, but you must not call her a hen.

You may call her a duck, but you must not call her a goose.

You may call her a vision, but you must not call her a sight.

Incidentally, you may call a plane "she," but you must never call a she "plain."
(Maxine Smith)

We want to know what happened between that sterling character, T---, and the lady in green. They are only polite to each other now. What gives?

No more excitement in English 124 and 101SOf course there is still the bridge club (that four handed game, you know), and a few discussions (?) which are everlasting, especially if the Prof. helps out.

Three young ladies from S.G.W. were seen on a 65 one night last week. The first, a redhead, talked from Mountain to Snowdon. The second, a brunette, talked from Mountain to Snowdon, and the third, also a brunette, talked from Mountain to Snowdon. I wonder if they thought the talk was really necessary.

"Is that whistle necessary? I feel like I'm running the gauntlet," was the sentiment expressed by one of the fair damsels of our college when she passed through a corridor full of men waiting for their lecture.

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The opinions expressed in the editorial and in the other columns of this paper are not necessarily those of the Students' Council of Sir George Williams College.

STUDENT VETERAN ACTIVITIES RE INCREASED GRANTS.

At the time of writing, the Committee of Veterans Affairs are preparing to present their recommendations to parliament. We have been informed that Mr. J. L. Starkey, President of the National Conference of Student Veterans recently appeared before the Committee in Ottawa and respectfully requested the Committee to "re-open discussion on the whole matter of vocational and university training for Veterans."

This most recent delegation was carried out immediately following the Dominion Legion Convention at Quebec City. The delegation carried with them the recommendations of the Legion Convention as well as the recommendations arrived at by the students last fall.

However, although the Legion Convention recognized the justness of our original demands, the proposals adopted by it were for increases of \$10 for single students and \$20 for married student veterans, plus an allowance for text books amounting to approximately \$5 a month. The argument for the lower proposals was that any larger increase would raise the allowances for student veterans above that of a married pensioner with a 100% allowance which amounts to \$100 per month.

The National Conference feels that if the increases proposed by the Legion are granted it would be a partial step, at least, in solving the financial problems of student veterans and would be welcomed by all of us.

Members of the Parliamentary Committee were sympathetic to our proposals but it is not possible to judge what the outcome of the Hearing will be. The Parliamentary Committee now has to make its report to Parliament and Parliament makes the decisions. We understand that this report will be made very shortly and a decision should be forthcoming within the next few days.

As the matter is urgent, we suggest that any student veteran who feels that he has an exceptional case press for the raising of the grants by contacting his Member of Parliament and any Member of the Parliamentary Committee.

C. W. Dean

JUMPING JIVE

Jitterbugging is like St. Vitus to music; the whole thing is a matter of technique. You go up to a gal and say, "Oke?" She says, "Nope, 'aving it with 'erbie." You go up to another and say, "You Oke?" She says, "Yep, let's waggle."

By the time you fight your way on the floor, you have lost her, so you just go ahead and waggle; somebody's sure to turn up. That's the beauty of jitterbugging. It's very matey. You can join up with anybody. I started off with a brunette, and finished up with the head waiter in the pantry. The idea is never to let your left leg know what your right leg is doing. If you fall down, just keep on dancing; the others will probably think it's a new step and try it, too.

My biggest moment was when they announced the competition. My partner and I looked superb, and we gained a big round of applause as she carried me onto the floor. She was dressed in chiffon and shinpads, and I had on the usual jitterbugging outfit, tails and crash helmet. The music started just after we did, and from then on it was the survival of the fittest. We were among the last ten couples left in. We had just completed a rather involved step and I was helping my partner down from the chandelier when she dropped her lighted cigarette down my pants. In less than 20 seconds I was pronounced the State Champion Jitterbug. I won hands down.

(Perth Record)

Things Overheard Cont'd.

Bets for "show, place, and what have you" on the insect race were being taken in the trough the other day. The "animals," it seems, were out for records---time averaged was .09 per counter-length. It hasn't been discovered whether the distracting odor emitting from behind the counter is an intentional attempt to slow the daily races or not.

NONSENCIA

Clocks keep time. They have round white faces, hands, and a wheel inside that goes round and round and another wheel goes lickety split with a catch in it.

A black clock doesn't have a black face. Oh it doesn't.

A black clock without hands doesn't have a white face.

Neither does a black one.

Except one that has a white face.

This is lots simpler than telling how clocks keep time.

I think that I shall never see a poem lovely as a tree.

What tree?

A tree that a poem is as lovely as.

The poem you think you won't ever see a tree as lovely as?

No, the poem that none is as lovely as a tree.

Poems are printed places.

Are they?

Poems are printed some places.

Which some?

No.

Shoes have rubber on the bottom of them and people on top.

Some shoes don't.

Some shoes do.

Shoes are on top of people.

Shoes are things that people are on top of them and they are on top of people, only sometimes they aren't because there is rubber.

In India lots of people go barefoot.

In India there are lots of people.

India is some place.

It sure is.

Explicit.

Rita Hayworth is some siren.

Which some?

Quite some.

Some is more than a little bit and less than lots.

Some is one and when you put them together you have someone and that is a person and the same as a.

Some is a measure of.

Some measure of!

"It's the little things in life that tell," said the co-ed as she yanked her kid brother out from under the sofa.

Kentucky Kernel.

One broom said to the other:

"Could not we have a little whisk broom?"

The other replied, blushing, "Why, we haven't even swept together!"

There were no scheduled games for the Georgians during the week but during the lull the team was able to reflect on its recent performance against McGill. In that game, which was lost to the Redmen, a combination of erratic pitching, some anaemic stick-work and a few questionable decisions behind the plate were more than enough to put the boys behind the eight ball. Right-fielder Ken McLeod made some fitting remark about a certain gentleman's need of specs and came close to banishment. Morale seemed to be at rather low ebb in that game and the lure of the country has not helped ---Jacques Belair with his big mace would be a welcome sight. However, the Mexicans have not as yet raided the ranks and there is still a formidable array of talent.

Wednesday night's tilt between Georgians and Dawson College at the latter's home grounds looms as one of the most important of the season. The same teams battled to an 8 - all tie in their last encounter, but Dawson will be difficult to beat at home. Manager Al Rief has announced that he will inject all the hitting and fielding power available into the line-up for this important game.

It is likely that Ken Taylor will shift back to centre pasture to make room for strong-armed Johnny Rivard at third. Dick Schratz is again available and if he doesn't pitch will cover the keystone sack. Al Dunkelmann will again perform at short. Taylor's fleetness in the out-field is expected to bolster the fielding department for there's no smoother man out there than Ken when he gets his long legs in motion. Ken MacLeod is a fixture in right field and the battle for the other outfield berth is still wide open with Al Latimer, Norm Kirmyor and Len Rosenberg all anxious to nail down the job. If Crone, Robinson, and Schratz are all on hand for Wednesday's game there'll be no lack of good pitching and Dawson will have a battle on their hands right down to the finish.

HUSBAND MUST PLAY SECOND FIDDLE

Madison, Wis., July 11 -- (B.U.P.) --

If a husband wants to take his underage wife into a tavern in Wisconsin he must take his mother-in-law or father-in-law along.

A state law forbids a tavern owner from permitting minors to enter his establishment unless accompanied by their parents or guardian standing "in the place of parents."

A husband does not qualify in any of these groups, Attorney-General John Martin ruled in reply to a query from a county district attorney.

"Marriage emancipates the spouse from the control of his or her parents," Martin ruled, "but it does not substitute the other spouse as guardian."

(Montreal Star)